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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XVI. NO. 289. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, MAY 22, 1916. ONE CENT

SERIOUS AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT TAKES PLACE ON M'KEAN AVENUE

Miss Pearl Fram Seriously Hurt, Miss VanVlassler Bruised About Body

HIT BY MONESSEN MACHINE

Pierce Johnson Drives Car Which Strikes Girls as They Are Hurrying Across Street to Board Waiting Street Car

Seriously but not necessarily fatally injured, Miss Pearl Fram daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fram and Miss Josephine VanVlassler, daughter are today at their homes suffering from the effects of a serious automobile accident of Sunday afternoon. While crossing McKean avenue near the Westside Electric Street Railways' barn they were struck by an automobile owned and driven by Pierce Johnson a business man of Monessen.

The girls wished to board a Monessen car which had stopped at the Westside barn switch along Lincoln avenue. They started across McKean and just then the Johnson automobile approached. Just at about the time they had advanced to the middle of the street the automobile horn sounded and they stopped, confused. Johnson applied the brakes and so suddenly did his car halt that the rear swung around. The running board struck the girls. They were taken at once to a doctor's office and then to their respective homes.

Miss Fram was the worst hurt, suffering it is feared from concussion of the brain. However it is not believed she has a fractured skull as was at first feared. Miss Van Vlassler's injuries are chiefly about the head. where cuts show. She is much bruised about the body.

Concerning the condition of Miss Fram thedoctor's word today was that while she was seriously hurt, her injuries were not of such nature as to prove fatal.

CONCERTS PLEASING; TOMORROW PICNIC DAY

Afternoon and evening concerts were given by the Louhi band of Monessen at Eldora park Sunday, pleasing large crowds.

At the park tomorrow is Monongahela schools' picnic day and a large throng of school children and adults are expected.

ENTERTAIN FOR BRIDE ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Mrs. J. F. Colvin of California and Mrs. Fred B. Hill delightfully entertained at a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Ora Hill Palmer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hill, Saturday afternoon from two to five. Many useful and beautiful presents of cut glass, china, silver, linen, aluminum and numerous other things were tendered her. A three course luncheon was served by the hostesses to about thirty-five guests. Out-of-town guests were present from Monessen, Monongahela, California, Brownsville and Beallsville.

RUNAWAY SAYS HE'S FROM CHARLEROI; ADDRESS WRONG

With Pittsburg Lad Edward Dribele Starts For Montana Ranch—Stopped in Chicago

Two Pennsylvania boys, aged about 17 were arrested in Union Station, Chicago, Saturday as they arived. They said they were on their way to Montana to "start a ranch."

The boys gave their names as Herbert Kent, 822 Negley avenue, Pittsburg and Edward Dribele "3177 Norman avenue, Charleroi, Pa."

Inquiry made in Pittsburg Saturday evening resulted in finding no such number in North Negley avenue and in a denial by the family named Kent at 822 South Negley avenue that there was any such member of their family. There is no Charleroi address as given.

WAITING POLICY PREVAILING NOW

Miners of District Laying on Arms Awaiting Call of Convention

MASS MEETING HELD SUNDAY

The watchful waiting policy applies to the situation among miners of the various subdistricts of the Monongahela valley and nearby counties of District No. 5 now in regard to the wage scale controversies.

A large number of mines are not operating and those few which are maintaining a semblance of mining coal are running only until the result of the referendum vote is made known. The convention of the district is to be held Thursday of this week. Then scale matters will come up and some sort of a decision be reached.

Mass meetings were held by miners Sunday at Pricedale on the Monongahela river, Sutterville on the Youghiogheny, Canonsburg and McDonald, with the decision being practically the same in all cases. Full representations of miners will attend the convention in Pittsburg where the referendum will be announced.

SURPRISE PARTY HELD FOR MRS CHARLES LEWIS

Saturday evening while Mrs. Chas. Lewis of Luella avenue was absent from her home a number of friends and neighbors assembled and upon her return she was pleasantly surprised in remembrance of her birthday. Mrs. Lewis was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness though the sickness and death of our beloved baby, Edna McLuckie.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McLuckie.

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AUTOMOBILE LAWS WILL BE ENFORCED; NOTICE IS GIVEN

Burgess Woodward Instructs Police to Make Arrests Whenever There Are Violations And Fines Will Be Administered

Because of recent accidents Burgess S. L. Woodward is today issuing notice that from this day there will be a stern enforcement of all automobile laws applying in Charleroi borough. Instructions have been given to police to make arrests promptly and without partiality, where there is any indication of violation. No warning other than this notice will be given and every arrest where violation is proven will be met with the heavy fine provided in each case. Citizens are asked to assist and if they know of violations to report them to the police or any one of the borough's official family. Among the most common rules to be obeyed are the following:

Cars standing must face in thedirection in which they are going and be on the proper side of the street. This means they must travel on the right.

All crossings must be crossed on the right side.

Horns must be blown upon approach to crossings.

Cars must be under complete control at all times. The rate of speed provided by laws for boroughs is 15 miles an hour, extreme limit. This must not be violated. At crossings it must be much less.

Automobiles are prohibited from passing street cars which are loading or discharging passengers.

The regulations apply to Charleroi borough, and that means in the word of the Burgess all Charleroi borough. The borough limits extend on Lincoln avenue extension to the garbage furnace.

TREATS OF RESOURCES IN BACCALAUREATE

Masterly Sermon Preached by Rev. John R. Burson at High School Auditorium—Services Inspiring and Ennobling

Speaking particularly to the class whose members in a few days more will be numbered among the many Charleroi high school graduates and generally to a large crowd that thronged the high school auditorium, Rev. John R. Burson, pastor of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church dealt Sunday night in masterly style with the subject, "Utilizing Our Resources" in his baccalaureate sermon. His text was "Stir up the gift of God, which is in thee," from II Timothy, 1, 6. The service, rich in musical and other features, was inspiring and ennobling. Other ministers of the town assisted in the exercises.

Rev. Burson treated of the "fundamental principals that underlie our endowment." He referred to our discovery of ourselves, our diversity of gifts, our resources of personality, the realization of our possibilities and the dedication of our powers as "superman" Americans in his main points.

"We need a revival of appreciation of better things in America," he said Then he spoke of Americans as possessing all the qualifications of the "super men" of which the nations talk, for there is a blending in America of all the cosmopolitanism that goes to make up the finest specimen, the "English rigidness, the German thoroughness, the Scandinavian hardness, the Italian artistic nature, the French idealistic nature and the Slovak physical basis.

Developing his sermon, Rev. Burson said, "The call comes to each of us to go out into this world to make it better." Quoting an author he said directly to the graduates, "You have not arrived; you are on the way," and added, "The royal road to service is the royal road to a crown."

Concluding his sermon Rev. Burson beckoned the members of the class, seated in the middle front rows to arise and as they stood he delivered his parting injunction. He told them they were kings and queens. "The right spirit," he said "is to reach a hand to lift those below to their plane. There may me moments when the angels will whisper, when some orator will pour out his soul for some great cause or some organization of music will thrill you with its masterly interpretations from the great masters—such moments are freightend with your destiny.

Prof. I. T. Daniel conducted a splendid musical program, the first number of which was the congregational singing of the hymn "Onward Christian Soldiers." The anthem, "Ye Shall Dwell in the Land" Stainer was sung by his high school chorus and the high school girls' chorus sang under his direction "Lift Thine Eyes," from "Elijah," Mendlessohn. The closing hymn was "Stand up, Stand up for Jesus," Accompaniments were ably played by Miss Felicie Boson and Miss Mary Welch.

The invocation was said by Rev. J. E. Charles Ph. D., pastor of the French Presbyterian church. A Scripture reading from the old Testament was given by Rev. E. N. Duty of the First Christian church and Rev. C. P. Harrington of St. James' A. M. E. church read the new Testament Scripture lesson. The prayer preceding the sermon was offered by Rev. W. G. Mead, Ph. D., of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the prayer after the sermon was delivered by Rev. C.P. Bastian of Christ Lutheran church. The benediction was said by Rev. W. G. Carl of the First Baptist church.

START FIRE WITH CARBON OIL; HUSBAND AND WIFE NOW DEAD

Scene of Tragedy is Laid at Vestaburg, Mining Hamlet Near Brownsville

BOTH HASTENED TO HOSPITAL

Man Dies on Way and Woman Shortly After Arriving—Caesarian Operation Attempted to Save Infant—Child Does Not Live.

John Henanoff, aged 36 years and his wife aged 34, are dead as the result of an explosion of carbon oil, used by Mrs. Henanoff to light the fire Sunday morning at Brownsville. The husband died on the way to the Southside hospital, Pittsburg, and the wife shortly after arriving there.

The accident occurred at Vestaburg, the mining hamlet at Vesta mine, No. 5 of the Vesta Coal and Coke company near Brownsville. The couple occupied a two-room company house. Henanoff was a Russian and was employed in the Vesta mine.

Mrs. Henanoff, shortly after rising started to light the fire. She carried a small can of carbon oil in one hand, and the oil caught fire from the flames. Mrs. Henanoff became excited and spilled the oil over her clothing which also took fire. Mr. Henanoff rushed to her rescue. Both were terribly burned and inhaled the flames.

Their cries for assistance were heard. The fire, which caught the furniture in the rooom was extinguished before doing any serious damage. Mr. and Mrs. Henanoff were sent to the hospital.

Three small children the oldest five years old, survive.

At the hospital in Pittsburg upon the woman's death a Caesarian operation one of the most difficult known to medical science, was attempted to save the life of an unborn child. The operation was successful but life lasted but a few minutes.

HOMING PIGEONS COME HOME IN A HURRY FROM WHEELING

Best Time for 55 Miles Distance Sunday is One Hour—Last One Comes In 65 Minutes

Released at Wheeling, W. Va., at about 9:30 o'clock Sunday morning homing pigeons owned in Charleroi made excellent time on the trip to Charleroi, a distance of 55 miles air line. The best time was made by a fancy bird owned by Mickey Vero, which arrived at 10:30. The second bird to come in was one owned by Charles Columbia, a black check it arriving at 10:32. A Belgian pigeon of J. B. Richards came at 10:32 1-2 and Snowball, a pigeon owned by Tony Malls came at 10:35.

Next Sunday the pigeons will be released from Columbus, Ohio a distance considerably farther west.

VICTORY COMES TO LOCAL GIRL

Miss Bosson Wins Declamatory Contest in University of Pittsburg Event

READING SAME AS AT DONORA

Reciting the same selection that she did in the annual Charleroi-Donora high school literary contes, when she was counted out by the judges Miss Felicie Bosson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bosson won the declamatory contest for western Pennsylvania high schools staged by the University of Pittsburg at Pittsburg Saturday afternoon. The title of Miss Bosons' reading was "Honor of the Woods."

Seventeen contestants appeared in the declamatory contest, representing Beaver Falls, Bridgeville, Clairton, Coraopolis, Edgewood, Pittsburg Fifth Avenue, Irwin, McKeesport, New Castle, Peabody, Swissvale and Pittsburg South high schools, Shadyside, and East Liberty Academies. As these schools are considered some of the highest class in western Pennsylvania the victory of Miss Bosson's gives her and the Charleroi high school wide prestige and championship honors. She won by her efforts a solid gold medal.

Those who qualified in the tests of Saturday morning to appear at the finals of the afternoon were Miss Hilda Abel of McKeesport high school reciting "The Lion and the Mouse," and Louis Alpern of Fifth Avenue high school. reciting "The Old South and the New." The morning judges for the preliminaries were Orton Lowe of the Allegheny county superintendent's department and Charleroi's choice in the Charleroi-Donora high school contest; H. C. Long of Carnegie Technical Schools and Rev. S. P. Young of the Asbury M. E. chuhch, Pittsburg. Judges at the finals were Miss E. M. Willard, librarian at the Carnegie Library; Prof J. B. Heich of the University school, Pittsburg; and R. C. Shaw, superintendent of the Westmoreland county schools.

AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT ALONG LINCOLN AVENUE

The machine of John Baltzer was badly smashed and he and his nephew, Melvin Young cut and bruised this afternoon about 2 o'clock in an automobile accident near the plant of the Charleroi Decorating company on Lincoln avenue extension. Baltzer ran his machine into the bank rather than hit a man in the middle of the road who did not see the car coming.

DOROTHY ELSIE SUTMAN DIES AT PITTSBURG SUNDAY

Sunday at 12:30 at the Presbyterian hospital in Pittsburg Dorothy Elsie Sutman the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sutman of Monessen died of bronchial pneumonia. Mrs. Sutman was formerly Miss Elsie Bromwich of Charleroi. Funeral services will be held from the home of the child's parents at First and Donner avenue Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Rev. C. P. Bastian of Charleroi in charge. Interment will be in the West Newton cemetery.

J. K. Toner, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier

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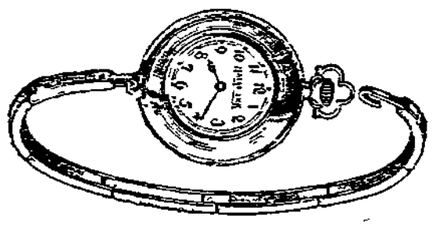

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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CHICAGO NEXT.

The Republicans of Pennsylvania having settled their differences at the polls on Tuesday so far as the nominations for state, district and county offices are concerned and having chosen delegates to the national convention at Chicago, the next contest among the Republicans will take place on the 7th of June when these delegates meet to nominate a candidate for president, says the Beaver Times.

The result of that convention will have a nation-wide influence and consequently will have a bearing on the situation in every state and in every county in the state.

Every Republican who puts patriotism above factionalism in the party and the good of the nation above his own selfish considerations of ambitions wants to see the party reunited by adopting a platform and naming a candidate who will be satisfactory to the elements which were far apart in the 1912 campaign.

Undoubtedly the delegation from this state will be divided between Penrose and his opponents with the majority perhaps favorable to the leadership of the senior senator. The delegates if they are the kind of sense of responsibility to the voters they choose that candidate who will be satisfactory to the rank and file. This is a time when the interests of the party and those larger interests of national honor cannot be sacrificed for the selfish interest of any leader or set of leaders.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

If we poured all of our gasoline upon all of our paper and set fire to the saturated mass, we could not be in much worse case than that which threatens. For common people are not going to have any of either, ere long, unless we co-operate to take care of the situation immediately, says the Monessen Independent.

That careless day when the housekeeper busily invented new ways to use up old newspapers is gone, though let us hope, not forever. Only yesterday she could afford to make old papers save her heaps of work; with them she cleaned the stove, wiped grease from the frying pans, brushed the mud from Johnny's shoes, covered the floor when she fried doughnuts, and then burned all the scraps in the good cause of sanitation.

But now, all paper and waste rags must be saved for the junk man at the back door, or soon there will be no nice wrapping paper and lovely boxes for the parcels coming in at the front door.

Something like 15,000 tons of different kinds of paper and paper board are manufactured in the United States every day. Much of it could be turned over and over again, but has not been, because one of the nation's most willful extravagances is that of wasting paper.

When the new train schedule changes go into effect next Sunday on the Monongahela Division it is to be hoped there is new mail service arranged. A train is to leave Pittsburg at 5:20 in the morning. It would make a splendid mail train and there is no apparent reason why it should not be so constituted. Not necessarily should this mean the suspension of later morning mail service but more of an equalization in the service. Charleroi and up-river points have been considerably troubled in the past by mail troubles and here may be a chance to better things.

Another western faddist has broken loose with a brand new ailment. He calls it steppedinnomates and finds that the terrible affliction is produced by frequent stepping to and from the street car steps. It is a nervous disease, he says, which is doubtless contagious. The only alternative is for the awful street car companies to cut their steps lower so that we can gently ease ourselves from them to the hard bricks. Otherwise there isn't much hope for the race.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

An American having told an Englishman that he shot on one particular occasion 999 snipe, his interlocutor asked him why he didn't make it a thousand at once.

"No," said he, "it's not likely I'm going to tell a lie for one snipe,"

Thereupon the Englishman determined not to be outdone, began to tell a story of a man who swam from Liverpool to Boston.

"Did you see him yourself?" asked the Kongee, suddenly.

"Why, yes, of course I did; I was coming across and our vessel passed him a mile out of Boston harbor."

"Well, I'm glad you saw him, stranger, 'cos yer a witness that I did it. I was the swimmer!"

"How will you have your hair cut, sir?" said the talkative barber to the victim in the chair.

"Minus conversational prolixity," replied the patient.

"How?"

"With abbreviated or totally eliminated narrations," answered the other.

"What?"

"Without effervescent verbosity," was the reply. "Let even diminutive colloquy be conspicuous by its absence."

The barber scratched his head thoughtfully for a second and then went over to the proprietor of the shop and whispered:

"I don't know whether the man in my chair is mad or a foreigner, but I can't find out what he wants.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Seven Wonders of the World.
The Girl.
The Miss.
The Maiden.
The Bride.
The Wife.
The Mother.
The Grandmother.

—Luke McLuke.

* * *

Carranza is described as the bandit in chief. Villa hasn't time to give an interview on his opinion of the matter.

* * *

It's time to close up the coal chute and pull out your bathing suit.

* * *

A person never is able to tell which they like the least, cold weather mixed in with warm or warm weather diluted with cold.

Two Methods of Studying Music.

Picture to yourself a little girl of seven or eight seated before that ponderous and portentous mass of iron, steel, wood, wires and hammers which we call a "pianoforte" (90 pounds of tender, delicate humanity trying to express itself through a solid ton), her legs dangling uncomfortably in space, her little fingers trying painfully to find the right key, and at the same time to keep in a correct position, struggling hard the while to relate together two strange things, a curious black dot on a page and an ivory key two feet below it, for neither of which she feels much affection. And then picture to yourself the same child at its mother's knee, or with other children, singing with joy and delight a beautiful song. —Thomas Whitney Surette, in Atlantic.

Carlyle on Humor.

Carlyle says humor is the finest reflection of pathetic genius, and Thackeray calls it a combination of love and of wit. The magic sisters, Philosophy and Science, analyze life into several elemental colors of the spectrum. Their humane brother, Humor, mixes and mingles and synthesizes these seven elemental tints into the glorious effulgence of life's sunshine and into the rollicking sunbeams of pleasure and of joy from the unassorted relations of life that muddle and befuddle the intellect. Humor distills the pure joy of living and extracts the essence of the truth that "the things that are" are better than "the things that are not;" and that the "things that might be" could not be half as good as the "things that are."

Majestic Today

"BRITTON OF THE SEVENTH"

Vitagraph Blue Ribbon Feature

Military drama of Love and Adventure

TOMORROW

Big Triangle Program

TOSSES 29 HOURS ON ADRIATIC SEA

Young American Airman Adds to Long List of Perilous Adventures.

RESCUED BY TORPEDO BOAT

Searching for Submarines of Italy's Foe, Hydroplane Goes Wrong and Drops Doherty to Water—Seeks Further Adventure.

Milan, Italy.—William Elwood Doherty, a young American whose career as an airman has abounded in perilous adventure, has just added to his list a fight for life lasting more than twenty-nine hours in the wintry waters of the Adriatic. Once before he had been stranded in the same sea in midwinter and collapsed from thirst and heat. This time he had the other extreme of weather, battling with a northern gale, and was rescued when on the verge of exhaustion.

Austrian submarines were infesting the Adriatic while the Italians were sending troop ships across to Albania. Doherty set out in a Curtiss hydroplane to patrol the passage and give warning of danger. He left Tarante at two o'clock in the afternoon with an Italian helper. As daylight was failing the motor broke down, and the hydroplane dropped to the water.

Italian vessels were in sight, but did not see Doherty's signals for help. With darkness the wind rose and waves broke over the tiny craft. Doherty tore away the drip pan of the machine. The two cold, hungry, watersoaked men used it to bail with. By working one at a time without stopping they were able to keep afloat, although every high wave gave them a fresh drenching.

They had lost their scant provisions in the descent to the water, and in the tossing of the hydroplane their cigarettes and matches went overboard.

The weather became intensely cold. In the respite from bailing the airman who was free kept lookout for a ship. One came in sight several hours after dark, but passed on, not seeing the smoke bombs with which the aviators tried to hail it. Throughout the night and all the next morning the men relieved each other with the drip pan bailer.

Finally, too tired to work longer and despairing of rescue, Doherty curled up in the end of the craft. Sleep overcame him, but he had nightmare and was roused when a lurch of the plane nearly spilled him into the sea. Again he took his turn at bailing.

The specter of death was before the eyes of both men when night fell once more. Then a torpedo boat headed toward them appeared on the horizon. They exploded more smoke bombs and wildly waved their signal flags. This time they were seen. The torpedo boat approached, lowered a small boat and rescued men and wreck twenty miles from shore.

Italian craft had been looking for Doherty and his companion ever since the machine failed them. Allowance had not been made for the wind, which blew the unfortunates seaward, and the search was confined to an area comparatively near shore until the torpedo boat struck out into the open.

Naval commanders who had engaged in the early search reported the first night that Doherty and his companion probably were lost. Their return to shore was hailed as little short of miraculous.

Doherty recovered within a day from the effects of his exposure. Substitutes had taken over his patrol duty in the Adriatic, however, and he decided to shift his field of activity. He has gone to Paris and London in search of further adventure.

PROPOSE A MARRIAGE TRUST

Justices of the Peace in Indiana Who May Get Together Upon Ceremonies.

Jeffersonville, Ind.—Some of the six justices of the peace of Jefferson, who fight among themselves for "marriage couples," are proposing a combination whereby all six would establish central marrying parlors and would pool and divide equally all their earnings.

The chief benefit would be the elimination of the "runners," with whom the justices now split their fees, which only in exceptional cases amount to more than $3. One result of the competition has been the cutting of fees. Many eloping couples now get married for $1. Secret weddings generally cost the elopers a little more, and a $25 fee shows up once in a while.

No Animal Heads in Mails.

Reno, Nev.—Coyote and wild cat heads by parcel post proved too much for the patience of Fred L. White, postmaster of Reno, and he took the question of the right to make such shipments by mail up with the postmaster general. He has just received information that such articles are not mailable and cannot be delivered if mailed. The heads have been coming in lately in large quantities from different parts of the state. They are sent in to the state university for examination for rabies.

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If you have anything for sale, for rent or if you are wanting help, try one of our Clasified Want Ads and watch the results

GINGLES' JINGLES

THE FRESHIE.

He was indeed a clever guy, had finished up his work in high—and did it in a walk, he was a corn-fed geezer right, some sport, but then his dad was tight—and Willie trailed the chalk. At last vacation time was gone, the kid his "ready mades" did don, for college he was bound; tuition, room and board at last, was all fixed up, his lot was cast—he'd be a campus hound. His dad slipped him a single bean, and said, "Don't let this coin be seen, some slicker thus might know, that you have got this money loose, and he might simply raise the deuce by taking all your dough." The "sophs" were there lined up for prey, the misfit suit tipped off the jay—he lockstepped to his room; they promised they would let him live, if he'd come through and freely give, to start a rah rah boom. His dollar went for movie stuff, the boys said, "That is not enough," and so he ran his face, expense no horrors had for him, since he was there and in the swim—he'd buy the bloomin' place. The first month's bill, when it reached home, most took the roof off daddy's dome, when he came to be sped, with tension high, to where the boy was mixing learning life and joy, he's home for good— 'nuff said.

Lorin H. Gingles

HE KNEW WHEN TO ESCAPE

Story Teller Made His Little Contribution to Gathering, and Then Left Hurriedly.

Story telling was in progress in the village pub, and the next in turn was a railway plate-layer. Round him gathered an expectant audience.

"It was just such a night as this," he began, "bright and clear, with a touch of frost. I was going down the line, when I saw before me, lying right across the rails, a great beam. For a moment my heart stood still. Then a distant rumble warned me that the midnight mail was approaching. With a great effort I flung myself between the obstruction and the line, and the great train passed unharmed."

There was a thoughtful silence after he had finished speaking. Then somebody said:

"If you couldn't lift the beam, how did the train get over it?"

"Yes," another interposed, "and if you flung yourself between the obstruction and the express, why didn't you get killed."

"Both questions are easily answered," said the plate-layer, sidling towards the door. 'The obstruction was a moonbeam, and I jumped forward so that my shadow took its place. Then—"

He got outside just in time.—London Tit-Bits

CARRYING TWINSHIP TOO FAR

Elder Brother Protested Against the Accuracy in Duplicate Careers.

They were twin sisters, six years old. They ate, drank, slept, worked and played like twins. Their careers so far had been almost identical. They had a brother, eight, who looked down upon them with the superior wisdom and experience of his two extra years.

One morning all three were walking to school together. The sidewalks and streets were for the most part covered with ice and snow, making navigation quite difficult even for strong, young pedestrians. It was too early for the sun or father to have cleared off the pavements.

Suddenly one of the twins slipped and fell solidly to the sidewalk. No sooner had she accomplished this graceful descent than the other one did likewise.

"Aw, just because she lost a tooth yesterday and then you went and pulled one of yours out, too, is no reason why you have to fall down when she does," was the disgusted comment of their eight-year-old brother.—Columbus Dispatch.

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READ THE MAIL

PECULIAR WELL IN FLORIDA

Both Salt and Ordinary Water May Be Pumped From It at the Same Time.

In their investigation of the wells and underground waters of Florida the geologists of the United States Geological survey have noted many interesting things. Among these is a well at Welaka, on St. Johns river, from which two kinds of water are obtained.

This well is 309 feet deep. The length of the casing is 110 feet. The well was first drilled to 160 feet, and from this depth ordinary "sulphur" water was obtained. The drill was then carried to a depth of 309 feet, where it encountered a strong mineral water, having a disagreeable, salty taste. In order to use both kinds of water an inner tubing was run nearly to the bottom of the well. Both this and the outer casing were connected with pumps, so that ordinary water and mineral water can be pumped at the same time. A favorite joke played on visitors is to give a drink of weaker water in the first glass and to replace it with the brine in the second.

Not more than half a dozen wells of this kind are known in the country, but there is no reason why similar wells cannot be obtained in regions where the waters in the upper strata differ from those lying deeper.

Aluminum Cheapened.

While experimenting with the intense heat of the electric arc, Sir Humphrey Davy discovered a metallic substance to which he gave the name of aluminum, though he never succeeding in isolating it. Twenty years later Frederick Wohler, in Germany, isolated this metal through the use of potassium. In 1845 he obtained it in small malleable globules. In 1856 Deville, a French chemist patronized by Louis Napoleon, improved Wohler's process and isolated aluminum in a state almost pure. At this time the metal was valued at $90 a pound. It was produced in chemical laboratories and used largely in the manufacture of aluminum jewelry. The price has now declined to 18 cents a pound.

Needful, But Utopian.

Mayor Curley of Boston was talking about certain reforms.

"They'll come, I guess," he said. "In time we'll have those and many other municipal reforms. But at present they seem utopian and impossible.

"Yes, such reforms seem as incredible today as the fake dinner invitation that was sent out by a Boston wag.

"This wag, wishing to rebuke the parsimony of a rich Back Bay host, got up a fake invitation that read:

"'Mr. and Mrs. Back Bay Poultney request the honor of your presence at dinner on Wednesday evening next at eight o'clock. (Wine merchant and cigar dealer both changed since last dinner.)'"—Washington Star.

Linguistic.

Mr. Dunnell picked up a letter in the subway, written in a foreign language entirely unknown to him, and for several days puzzled over it, trying to find out the language in which it was written. He showed the letter to a friend, who, with great facility, made a successful attempt to read it. The fraudulent translation was not discovered, and in due course the translator received credit for his versatility in translating Finnish. A short time after, Mrs. Dunnell, who was one of the interested listeners, asked: "Where in the world did you learn Finnish?" and the prompt rejoinder was: "In finishing school, of course."—New York Times.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

I. BIRKIN
YOUR FRIEND IN NEED
Money Loaned on Jewelry Diamonds and Valuables
at the lowest possible rates
620 McKean Ave.
the only licensed pawnbroker in the valley.
Unredeemed goods can be bought at the lowest prices

MONEY TO LOAN
$5 & up--no advance charges
THE
American Loan Co.
211 Fifth St. Second Floor
Mail Bldg., Charleroi, Pa.
Bell Phone 142-R

THE ORIGINAL Horlicks
Malted Milk
The Food-Drink for all Ages
Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. More nourishing than tea, coffee, etc.
Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

Divorce Notice

In the Court of Common Pleas of Washington County, Pa., Mary Victorine Mijean vs. Paul Mijean subpoena sur libel for divorce. No. 2549 February Term, 1916.

Notice to Respondent.

To Paul Mijean, respondent in the above mentioned case:

You are hereby notified in pursuance of the Order of Court of Common Pleas of said County of Washington, to be and appear in the said Court on the first Monday of June next, being the 5th day of the month, to answer the petition of libel hereto preferred by the libellant, Mary Victorine Mijean your wife and show cause if any you have why the said Mary Victorine Mijean should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you agreeably to the Act of Assembly, in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not under the penalty of having said petition heard and a decree of divorce granted in your absence.

F. B. Wickerham;
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office:
May 3rd, 1916.
D. M. McCloskey, Atty.
M-8-15-22-29

SHOP WHERE THE SHOPPING IS EASY

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

Gift Suggestions for the Graduate

A most satisfactory assortment of gifts for your choosing for the young lady or young man graduate. The following items are only a few suggestions.

FOR THE GIRL---

All Linen Handkerchiefs	$3.00 to $6.00 a dozen
Silk Stockings, black and colors	50c to $2.00 pair
Silk Gloves, long and short lengths	50c to $1.50 pair
12 Button White Kid Gloves at	$3.50 pair
White Ivory Fans at	$1.00, $1.25 and $1.50
All Leather and Silver Purses	$1.00 to $6.00
White Kid Belts at	50c each
Large selection of "popular title" books at	50c a copy
Sweet Grass Baskets for Fancy Work	$1.00 to $2.00
Hand Finished Cushions at	$5.00
Hand Finished Muslin Underwear	
Linen Sets. Fancy Towels	
Beautiful Silk Waists	$3.00 to $5.00

FOR THE BOY--

Silk Umbrellas at	$2.00 to $6.00
Silk Hose	25c to $1.00 pair
Silk Shirts	$2.50 to $4.00
Scarf Pins	50c to $1.50
Silk Ties	25c to $1.00
Kid Gloves	$1.00 to $2.00
Suit Case or Club Bag all Leather	$3.50 to $12.00
Handkerchiefs	$1.50 to $6.00 dozen

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

GOING UP THE HIL

Economylooks like an up hill game when you first start. Sometimes it is: but it is the road to prosperity. Persevere in your small economies and you will find this out. Your extravagance does not draw interest, you will pay interest on your extravagance, some day.

If you will start now, to save a little each week, you can some day enjoy the luxuries you crave without missing the money.

OUR BANK affords you an opportunity to begin in a small way to-day. OBEY THAT IMPULSE.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

RESOURCES OVER $1,800,000.00

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I *did not need the doctor.* I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it." —Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Housewife Works for Others.

The "hired girl" does not yearn for technical training, according to the women who have conducted a Minneapolis survey of the domestic help problems; also, they say, the average household could not afford to employ a highly skilled worker in the hinterland of the back porch. Eros, it seems, is quick to discover comely cooks who have gained proficiency, and the housewife's time and labor in training a girl all go to making comfy some home other than her own.

READ THE MAIL

To Launder Fringed Cloths.

Fringed cloths are often quite ruined in appearance at the laundry. They may be made to look like new for an indefinite period if when they are starched a little care is taken not to starch the fringe. Fold each cloth in four, like a handkerchief, and then gather the fringe of each part into the hand and hold it firmly while you dip the middle into the starch. When the cloth is dry shake the fringe well and comb it with a comb and it will fall as softly and prettily as when new.

Remedies for Whooping Cough.

Dr. Nelly Benstz of Amsterdam writes that the remedies for whooping cough which always give good results are, phosphate of codein in doses of 10 to 30 milligrams a day, sulphate of quinine, and potassium bromide, 15 grains a day for infants and 15 to 40 grains a day for older children.

All Should Be Advertised.

There is no legitimate business, manufacturing an article which people want or should have, which cannot be advertised. The thought that there is not enough profit in a line of goods for advertising is frequently a fallacious one. The idea that only novelties can be so exploited and that staples are not susceptible to advertising has been proven to have no real foundation.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION.

"Some philosophers say that objects which we call inanimate have thoughts and feelings."

"Maybe they have," rejoined Mr. Cumrox. "If such is the case the piano my daughter practices on is a mighty patient brute."

Constipation upsets the entire system—causing many illnesses to the human family. Don't worry—Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will drive out constipation, regulate the bowels, tone the stomach, purify the system. Give it a thoro trial. 35c. Tea or Tablets. Hennings Drug Store. Adv

Until a man contracts an incurable disease he never knows how numerous are the guaranteed cures for just what ails him.

RHEUMATICS LIMBER UP

Get Rid of All Stiffness and Soreness in Muscles and Joints.

Men and women who suffer from the pains and aches of rheumatism, this is for you! Get rid of stiff knees, painful, swollen feet, knotted fingers; oil up your joints, loosen up your muscles, throw off years of suffering! Yes, you can do it! No matter how many failures you have made.

Here are the simple directions: Go to your druggist and buy a bottle of "Neutrone Prescription 99"—take it as directed—within twenty-four hours you'll note the good effects—take it faithfully for a couple of weeks—then Presto! You're feeling ten years younger, you're moving around comfortably, your pains and aches have disappeared—yeather conditions don't affect you—you're well again!

Thousands of cases are recorded where "Neutrone Prescriptios 99" has worked marvelous cures. We want to spread its fame everywhere; we want to put it within the reach of everybody. 50c is the price for a bottle or $1.00 the hospital size. Get "Neutrone Prescription 99" today—you'll say it's the best investment you ever made.

For sale in Charleroi by Hennings Drug Store.

Resolutions Of Respect.

At a regular meting of Charleroi Circle 303 P. H. C., Friday, May 19, the following resolutions of respect were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Divine Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst our Sister, Mary Emma Allison.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days in honor of her memory, resolutions of respect drafted, a copy of same to be spread upon our minutes, a copy to be sent to the bereaved family and printed in the daily paper.

While we humbly submit to the Divine Power in removing from our midst our Sister Mary Emma Allison we as well as her immediate friends, feel the deep loss. Her accustomed place is now vacant, the tongue has lost its power of speech, the lips are closed in the cold embrace of Death. Her form and face are now forever hidden from our vision. No more will we see her in our midst; but her goodnes of heart and many virtues, and acts of charity are engraved upon our hearts and memories. The Immortal Ruler of the Uinverse has called her from her place in our Circle chamber to a more exalted one in the Heavenly Circle above.

Romola A. Connell,
Bertie Blanchard,
Laura McCoy,
Committee on Resolutions.

289-t1

Jennie: "You can't expect a feller to love a girl with a red nose, colorless lips, dull eyes." So take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea at once. Don't delay—it's dangerous. 35c. Hennings Drug Store.

McCOLLOUGH A. A. IS DEFEATED BY THE YANKEES

The fast McCollough A. A. of Pittsburg met defeat at the hands of the Charleroi Yankees by the score of 17 to 6. The fast fielding and hitting [illegible] Stoner

N. [illegible] 1 0 2 0 1 0 2 1 — 6
[illegible] 2 1 1 3 1 5 4 — 17

Batteries—N. [illegible] Murphy and Brown; Charleroi—Hutchinson and Marsh. Umpire Campbell.

THEN PARROT LAID AN EGG

Queer Paroxisms of Bird Cause Much Excitement and Hurried Call for Veterinarian.

Riverside, Cal.—The hurried administration of red pepper pills under the orders of a veterinarian and the hurried application of hot flannel clothes and other family remedies, all designed to save the life of Opal, the pet white parrot at the Mission Inn occasioned great excitement among the patrons of that hostelry.

Frank A. Miller, master of the inn took personal care of the bird, which was found to be writhing in seeming paroxisms of pain and making the air vocal with squawkings. After submitting to the sympathetic treatment of its friends for a time, the bird calmly laid an egg, Opal's first achievement along this line, although she is twenty years old.

$500 FOR AN OLD KINDNESS

Mrs. Albertson of Sedalia, Mo., Was Good to an Orphan and He Repays Her.

Sedalia, Mo.—Mrs. J. T. Albertson, wife of a Sedalia painter, has received a check for $500 from Daniel C. Jacklin of San Francisco, as a recognition of kindness extended to him years ago, when as an orphan he worked on the Albertson farm near here.

Jacklin was left penniless when his parents died, but he worked his way through the Warrensburg Normal school and the Rolla School of Mines. He then went West, and as a mining engineer has accumulated wealth.

His earnings run into the thousands yearly, and he receives large dividends from eighteen mining corporations in which he is a stockholder. He wants Mr. and Mrs. Albertson to join him on an eastern trip.

NEARLY 100, FIGHTS DEATH

Mrs. Liggett of Denver Thinks Faith Will Keep Her Alive at Least Century.

Denver.—Faith contends with death at the home of Mrs. Jane Liggett, and the physicians say faith's battle may be a winning one, at least until Mrs. Liggett passes her one hundredth year.

Mrs. Liggett believes in the power of prophecy, and it feeds the faith that she shall live to see the coming of the Messiah, a prediction made for some of those who lived in the time of "the falling stars," and witnessed the phenomenon. Mrs. Liggett will be one hundred May 13.

"It is not willed that all who saw the shower of stars will see the coming of the Messiah," said the little white-haired woman, "but I believe God has chosen me for one of the number."

Arrests His Own Son.

San Jose, Cal.—Because he believes the majesty of the law should be upheld, despite the anguish of seeing his son sent to the penitentiary, Town Marshal Butler of Mountain View arrested his son, Lloyd, on a charge of burglary and refused to use his influence to obtain probation for him.

The youth was sentenced to imprisonment in San Quentin for one year.

Reward for Honesty.

New Brunswick, N. J.—Miss Ethel A. Wood recently returned $200 to the education board for instruction she did not complete. News of her action reached her cousin, William B. French, in Los Angeles. He has just died leaving her $75,000 as a reward for her honesty.

Girl Babies Superior.

Lafayette, Ind.—Girl babies proved superior to the boy babies in Lafayette's first baby show. The girls won all the first prizes in the various classes. Boy babies took two second and two third prizes.

Personal Question.

A party of strangers were visiting at the college. It was in the late fall, and the air was crisp and cold. One of the members of the party, a charming young woman, was escorted through the grounds by a learned but absent-minded professor. Suddenly two members of the track team, accoutred for their sport, passed. "It's dreadfully cold," remarked the young woman, with a dainty shiver, as she gazed after the runners, "to be without stockings." The professor's mind, deep in contemplation of the fourth dimension, was attracted by the sound of the girl's voice. "Then why," he asked absently, "did you leave them off?"—Youth's Companion.

NIGHT OF HORROR IN THE TRENCHES

Vivid Description of His Experience Penned by a French Lieutenant.

MEN'S NERVES SHATTERED

Quiet of Day Is Broken by Terrific Bombardment That Makes the Earth Rock Like Ship in a Storm.

Paris.—The Paris Journal prints a [illegible] account written by a French [illegible], in simple but vivid [illegible] of his experience during a [illegible] bombardment of the French lines recently by the Germans:

"The day was quiet," writes this officer.

"Towards evening we received a broadside of rifle fire, which dislodged a few sandbags. Then everything was quiet again.

At nine o'clock I went below to my dugout for something to eat. Our little table was already set, and the steaming coffee was just placed before me when suddenly there was an explosion that shook the earth beneath our feet and scattered pieces of rock and clay in our midst.

"'It's no use,' said one of the men. 'I see we are not going to be permitted to eat.'

"I climbed back into the trench, and not a sound was heard.

"'Where was the explosion?'

"'To the right,' answered a voice in the dark. 'Be careful; they are sending us those 77-millimeter shells. There's one coming now.'

"I crouched down against the wall and in a twinkling fifty meters of the trench were ground to dust. Sparks flew and dark, gaseous fumes eclipsed the blackness of the night. Then came another shell on its murderous mission tearing up the earth and accompanied by deafening thunder.

"Things began to look serious. Someone shouted:

"'Lieutenant, there is no sense in your standing there and risking your life!'

"The man was right. I returned to the dugout. The bombardment continued like one continuous roll of thunder. A heavy rock, loosened by the detonations, fell at my feet.

"'And yet we hear,' says one of my men, 'that they are short of ammunition.'

"I was getting tired of this. We had to answer those fellows. I asked the telephone operator to connect me with the commander.

"'There is no answer,' said the operator. 'The wire has probably been shot away.'

"I scribbled something on a piece of paper and handed it to one of my young men.

"'The telephone is disconnected, my friend. See that you get this to the commander. Have a little brandy?'

"'If you please.'

"He smiled, saluted and was off. Fifty meters off he fell with a shot in his neck.

"The bombardment grew more intense. Oh, what a night! Our trenches seemed to sway to and fro, like the deck of a ship in a storm. The air was full of sulphur fumes and breathing became difficult. Death surrounded us. I wondered how many of my men were still alive! And would we be able to withstand the foe if he made a charge on our trenches? I nerved myself to remain calm. How I would have liked to lay down and sleep! Strange, that the roaring of shells through the air always produces drowsiness. I fought against this weakness. Courage returned when the bombardment seemed to slacken for a moment. However, we only deluded ourselves, for the shells were coming faster and faster and thicker and thicker. I tried to figure out the caliber of the shells, but was unable to think. Every man was hugging the wall of the trench. If we could only sleep and not wake up again, so as to be out of this hell!

"'Be careful, my friends. Now that the bombardment has ceased we can expect the enemy.' A few of the men arose with an effort. They looked at me bewildered and did not seem to understand. Their faces were the color of the earth.

"Ah, what was that? A few meters off, at the entrance of the trench, I saw soldiers like so many ants digging in the earth. They had thrown their guns aside and their only aim now was to save their comrades, who were buried under the earth by the collapse of the walls of the trench. I saw Lieutenant Bautles there giving orders.

"'Eight poor fellows are lying under there for almost two hours now,' he shouts. 'Only by a miracle was I saved from being there too. It seems impossible for us to reach the men. What a terrible night this has been!'

"And with a sort of tired laugh, he added:

"'And to think that such an awful experience as this has been is never even mentioned in the reports.'"

Juvenile Police Disrupted.

New York.—The juvenile police force in the Brownsville district of Brooklyn was badly disrupted when three of its stanchest members were sent to a reform school for stealing lead pipe.

Skin Eruption

Of Little Baby Healed by

Sykes Comfort POWDER

Here is proof and nurse's letter: Ida M. Crego, a Trained Nurse of Angola, N. Y., says, "After ointments and other powders had failed to help, Sykes Comfort Powder gave quick relief and healed the sores on a little baby I was nursing, in surprisingly short time. I consider your Powder a healing wonder." The [illegible] healing and antiseptic qualities of Sykes Comfort Powder [illegible] for healing and soothing skin irritations and soreness.

At Druggists and Department Stores, 25c.

THE SYKES COMFORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—A good maid at the Charleroi-Mercessen hospital at once. 276 tf

WANTED—Sleeping porch on the hill. Inquire 729 Mail. 287-tf

WANTED—25 men to work on Fredericktown-Beallsville road. Pay 25 cents per hour. Take Pennsylvania train to Centerville and apply on work to Hastings & Piper. 288-t6.

WANTED—Strong boy to work all day. White Front Meat Market. 289-t3

FOR SALE—Splendid up to date property on Center avenue, Lock View, Pa. Any one looking for a home or good investment, inquire 731 Mail office. 289-t3

FOR RENT—House with garden and fruit at the Rodgers stop on Bentleyville car line. John S. Rodgers, Box 306, Charleroi, 289-t3

PERSONALS

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Sickman spent Monday in Pittsburg.

O. Lance Riggs of Pittsburg visited over Sunday in Charleroi.

Mrs. Jacob Wise of Washington avenue is visiting with her sister, Mrs. John Russell of Mt. Washington.

William McMillen of Donora visited in Charleroi Sunday.

Miss Margaret Wilson of Monongahela visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Laborie of Crest avenue Sunday.

William Deering of Butler visited in Charleroi Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell King and family, Dr. Menzie and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kayser of Pittsburg motored to Charleroi Sunday and visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schempp of McKean avenue.

Russell Wilkes of Monongahela visited in Charleroi Sunday.

Robert Lowe of Donora was a caller in Charleroi Saturday.

Mrs. Sadie Middleton of McKean avenue has gone to Cleveland to visit with her daughter Mrs. E. L. MacCloskey.

Misses Martha Truxall and Ellen Lear of Belle Vernon visited with Miss Alvira Lambert of Fallowfield avenue Sunday.

Miss Katherine Kaufle has returned from the Mercy Hospital where she underwent an operation. She is improving as well as could be expected.

Curtiss Collins a student of W. & J. college of Washington visited over Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Collins of Crest avenue.

Miss Margaret McDermott of Crest avenue is visiting with Miss Lula Bailey of Washington.

Mrs. Querns and son left Monday for Millvale, N. J., where they will make their home.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Emil Vandermeer a son. Mrs. Vandermeer was formerly Miss Erma Zimmerman.

Misses Louise Jay and Bertha Milby visited with Miss Agness Boags of Fayette City Sunday.

Regis Board of Pittsburg visited in of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fram and Charleroi Sunday.

Mrs. Floyd Chalfant went to Tarentum Sunday to visit two days with her grandmother, Mrs. George Clarke.

Mrs. J. R. Chalfant and son Chads were visitors in Brownsville Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Albright.

Miss Della Jacobs with her mother, Mrs. Blanche Jacobs has gone to Rochester, Minn., where she will take treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Reeves and son Mrs J. L. Reves, Mrs B. D. Blaker, Jay Reeves and C. A. Wright were in Brownsville Sunday to attend the funeral of the mother of County Controller Harry Kisinger.

TAKE HOME A 25c SPECIAL BRICK OF
VELVET ICE CREAM

And get a beautiful 42 piece set ofDishes FREE. A coupon in every brick. All First class dealers have them. Try one

Children love
N.B.C. GRAHAM CRACKERS
because they taste so good--slightly sweetened to satisfy youngsters' palates. Grown-ups like them because they not only taste good but are nour-ishing as well. Sold by grocers every-where.
INER SEAL
TRADE MARK
GRAHAM
AS AN EVERYDAY ARTICLE OF FOOD THESE GOODS ARE UNEQUALED
CRACKERS
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
5c & 10c Packages
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Many Hands Handle Your Message

Capable hands, but human. Sometimes, not often, something goes wrong. We want to hear of it. We are not satisfied with a nearly perfect system.

WESTERN UNION

must be a perfect service. You can help us make it so if you will. It is your service, and your suggestions are essential and will be welcomed.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

Garment Germs May Cause Disease

Our Scientific method of Pressing clothes kills all germ matter, restores life and luster to the clothes and positively produces in every garment

The Natural Body Shape

CLEANING	ALTERING	REPAIRING
Ladies' Suits Cleaned for		$1.25 up
Men's Suits Cleaned for		$1.00
Men's Suits Pressed for		$.35

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

SANITARY DYE WORKS 528 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.

We call and deliver Bell Phone

FITTING UP THE HOME

is our specialty. We have everything you need to make home happy. The furniture, carpets, pictures, and your money will go twice as far here as elsewhere. Our stock has a tone, character and individuality all its own. Even if you need but a single piece, like the dainty bedstead illustrated, it will pay you to come here for it.

Zeidman's Furniture Store, 4th & Mckean Ave

MAIL ADS always bring the desired results to advertisers and are also beneficial to the shrewd buyer.

ACTIVE IN CLUB WORK

Mrs. John Kerfoot Haywood, wife of a well-known Washington physician, is actively identified with the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage and with various peace movement. She is prominent in club work and in resident Washington society.

LIGHTED MATCHES ON FEET

Wild Man of Northwest Has Horny Calluses on His Pedal Extremities.

Hiawatha, Kan.—Because he allowed young men to come to his dugout and gamble, Guy Williams, the wild man of northwest Kansas, has been placed in the Brown county almshouse. Williams is sixty-four years old and for the past six years has been living in a hole dug out of the side of a hill along Roys creek, about ten miles northeast of town. He went almost without clothes and seldom wore shoes, even in the coldest weather. His feet had become so calloused that it was a common sight to see him scratch matches on the soles of his bare feet. He had refused all offers of help and insisted on living a solitary life in the hole which he had dug for himself.

Set Fire to Own Bandage.

Decatur, Ill.—H. B. Dutton, Wabash baggageman at Litchfield, is in a hospital here suffering from a burned right arm, the outcome of a sprained wrist. When Dutton sprained his wrist he applied a bandage and treated it with turpentine. Dutton lighted a cigar when on his way to see a doctor the other day and a spark fell on the turpentine soaked bandage. In an instant his coat sleeve was burned, as well as the skin of his right arm and hand.

Clock 110 Years Old.

Helena, Mo.—Mrs. Clarissa Furgeson of this place has a clock which she says is one hundred and ten years old. The clock was first purchased by a Mrs. Tunnison of Greenville, Pa., and after it had been in the Tunnison family sixty-two years Mrs. Furgeson bought it, in 1868. It has been in Mrs. Furgeson's possession forty-eight years. It is still running and keeps good time.

CHARLEROI BABES OPEN WITH A WIN

Score in Saturday Afternoon Contest Here is 17 to 0 Favor Locals

DONAHUE PITCHER'S GREAT

The "Babes," Charleroi's peculiarly named representatives in independent baseball opened the season Saturday afternoon with the Shadyside Westinghouse club here. The way the season was opened was with a 17 to 1 score with Shadyside on the "1" end of the argument. The clebration was worth while.

Manager John McIlvaine had a good lineup of players and the way they clubbed the ball was enough to flatten the thing. Sixteen hits were secured off the visiting pitchers. Bill Donahue did not permit any freedom with his delivery, giving only three hits.

Charleroi made four runs in the first on two hits, two bases on balls, two errors and a stolen base or two and in the second tallied another run on two hits, a base on balls and a sacrifice. In the sixth four more runs were brought in on two hits and in the seventh the biggest balloon of all went up. The Shadyside pitchers were touched for seven hits of all sizes and descriptions except a home run.

To encourage the visitors Charleroi allowed Shadyside to score one run in the seventh Speers crossed the plate.

As a game the affair Saturday was but little different from one at Ellsworth a week ago when Charleroi beat the miners by the score of 17 to 3. Score:

Charleroi	R	H	P	A	E
Phillips, m	3	1	1	0	0
Sannier, s	3	4	0	4	1
Stark, 1	2	1	9	0	0
Schafer, 3	2	0	2	0	0
Miller, l	2	2	1	0	0
Claybaugh, c	2	2	10	1	0
Scheiler, 2	0	1	3	2	1
Mitchell, r	0	1	0	0	0
Oates, r	1	1	1	0	0
Donahue, p	2	2	0	3	0
Totals	17	16	27	10	2
Shadyside	R	H	P	A	E
Osborne, r	0	0	1	0	1
Speers, 1	1	1	7	0	1
Lange, c	0	0	6	2	0
Kemp, 3	0	1	3	1	1
Johnson, 2	0	0	2	0	0
McGinnis, m	0	0	0	0	0
Lerzog, s	0	0	2	1	3
Dullard, l	0	0	1	0	1
Kennedy, p	0	0	2	0	0
Fulton, p	0	0	0	0	0
Caliman, p	0	1	0	1	0
Total	1	3	24	5	7

Charleroi ....4 2 0 0 0 4 7 0 x—17
Shadyside ...0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0— 1

Two base hits—Sannier 2, Claybaugh, Stark. Three base hits—Phillips, Miller. Struck out by Donahue 10, Caliman 2, by Kennedy 4. Base on balls—Off Kennedy 3. Double plays—Speers to Osborne, Sannier to Scheiler to Stark. Passed balls—Lange 2. Wild pitch—Fulton. Scorer—H. Furnier.

Notice to Teachers.

The Fallowfield Township School Board will meet at Bank of Charleroi Charleroi, Pa., on Saturday, May 27, 1916 at o'clock sharp for the purpose of electing nine teachers for a term of s[illegible] months. Wages $65.00 per mo[illegible]. School to commence the 4th day of September, 1916. All applicants must be present withcertificates.

Chas. E. Williams, Pres.
Monongahela, R. D. No. 2,Pa.
Wesley Young, Secy
Speers, R. D. No. 1., Pa.
M-13-15-19-22-25

Notice to Teachers.

A meeting of the Dunlevy school board will be held June 5 to elect three teachers. All applications for positions must be in the hands of the school board by that time.

Ed. Cowell, Secretary.
288-t2.

BANISH GLOOM IN SUNSHINE

Nothing Like Plenty of Good Daylight to Drive Away Sickness and the "Blues."

If everyone could only realize the tonic effect of a little sunshine we would be both healthier and happier.

Cover some green grass with a piece of carpet for a month and note the result. The grass will have completely changed. It will have lost its color and become almost white. This is exactly what happens to people. If you live in dark, gloomy rooms you cannot be rosy or entirely healthy.

Not only does lack of sunshine impair your health, but it affects your mental attitude. You cannot be an optimist and live in a gloomy place, and who wants to be a pessimist?

Many of the most dreaded germs are completely annihilated by a continued application of sunshine. This is the reason all modern hospitals are built on the pavilion plan, which admits light on all sides.

Disease germs are not the only variety that dread the light.

The germs that breed discontent, pettiness, jealousy and real unhappiness are all bred in darkness.

Did you ever try a brisk walk in the bright sunshine when you seem to be completely surrounded by all sorts of "glooms?" It is a simple remedy; not a costly one, but efficacious. One hour of such treatment will usually rout a whole regiment of these pests.

If you haven't the energy for a walk, put on wraps to keep you warm and sit in an easy chair in the corner of the porch. In lieu of the porch try raising a southern window and sit where the sun will shine on you. If your gloom has not vanished in an hour, you should consult a doctor who doubtless will prescribe for a sluggish liver, for a sick liver will make even rosy glasses reflect a dark glow.

Expensive Repairs.

In order to stimulate his trade, the village blacksmith hung out a sign that read, "Whatever It Is, I Can Repair It." On the morning of April fools' day, the town wag elbowed his way through the usual crowd that was collected round the door, and handed the blacksmith the parts of a broken lamp chimney.

"I'd like you to put this together for me as soon you can, John," he said, winking toward the crowd.

The smith took the ragged bits of glass, examined them carefully while the idlers looked on with considerable amusement. Then he went into the room in the rear of the shop. Stepping across the alley to the grocery store, which was out of sight of the crowd, he bought a ten-cent lamp chimney exactly like the broken one. How everyone laughed when he stepped out of his little room a moment later and put the whole chimney into the astonished wag's hands with the dry remark:

"I'll have to charge half a dollar for that job."

What He Would Do.

There is an Irish priest in the province of Quebec who deserves to be popular. He is hail fellow well met with everyone in the village, asks for contributions, and gets liberal ones, from Protestants and Catholics alike. One day a delegation of Baptists called on him—men who had frequently contributed to Father W.'s church—told him they were going to erect a new Baptist church, as the old one was too small, and asked him to subscribe to the fund.

"Well, boys," he said, after a slight hesitation, "you know my religion forbids my doing that, but I will give you fifty dollars to help tear the old church down."

Her Potato Glasses.

There's more than one way to handle the cooking problem, as one good housewife has studied out to her own satisfaction. Her eyesight is not as good as once it was, hence she is the possessor of two pairs of glasses.

The other day she was engaged in cooking and she was using the spectacles that she customarily wears about the house. Then as she turned to do something else she was seen to take off her glasses, go into the other room and get the other pair, with the remark:

"I need this pair to work on these potatoes."—Brockton Enterprise.

FOR SALE

10 rooms on Lookout Ave,	$2.800
8 rooms on Lincoln Ave	$2,300
4 rooms at Maple Creek	$1,500
5 rooms on Third St	$1,600
8 rooms on Washington Ave	$1,800
6 rooms on Crest Ave	$2,250

FOR RENT

8 rooms and bath, extra good	$32.00
9 rooms and bath, extra good	$30.00

100 lots for less than $100.00 each.

I P. HEPLER,
411 Fallowfield Ave.,
Charleroi, Pa

AUSTIN'S IDEAL

When Tim saw her, sweeping gracefully through the offices, her golden hair falling lightly over her sturdy young shoulders, he forgot all about the little stenographer. The girl was Madge Jenkins, daughter of Mr. Dudley Jenkins, senior partner of Jenkins & Barr.

The girl had gone straight to her father's office and a few minutes later was seen going out again at her father's side apparently to have lunch with him at his downtown club.

Somehow the air was fresher and the day was brighter to Tim Austin because of that visit of Madge Jenkins. She was just in her teens at the time and Tim, at sixteen, was beginning his career.

Once—it was two years later and by this time Tim had come to regard the girl as his presiding divinity—Madge had brought her dog to the office with her.

"Would you be so good—could you just hold him in leash till I come out?"

Then, after he had returned the dog to its pretty owner, after he had been introduced to her by Mr. Jenkins himself, he realized for the first time the breach that lay between them. What must be her contempt for him? The fact that he was no longer office boy, that he had obtained rapid promotion and had even been taken out to lunch at the club by the "boss" seemed to make no difference. Then came the day when Mr. Jenkins asked him to have dinner with him at his home.

As they were taking the elevator it was akin to a blow to have Mr. Jenkins say: "My daughter will be disappointed not to be at home. But it is the night of some sort of school festivity."

Then came a time when Jenkins and Barr parted company, and for business reasons Tim was retained by Barr instead of Jenkins. All that happened before Tim was two and twenty.

Now, with anyone but Tim it might have been simply a passing memory—that little experience with the golden-haired Madge. But to Tim it was much more than that. It was even enough to account for the fact that he never took more than a very passing interest in the girls he met. At twenty-six or seven, when the sign over his office door read "Barr & Austin," he had earned for himself the reputation of being immune so far as pretty girls were concerned.

"Is this Mr. Barr?" She, the one who asked this question, was a quietly dressed little person who had been ushered into Tim Austin's presence by his office boy as a "young lady looking for a job." Austin was somewhat annoyed by the intrusion, but as a matter of fact, he needed a new typist and made a rule always to interview personally those whose names went down on his pay roll. This time, however, Tim scarcely looked up at the young woman. Something in her general appearance and in the tone of her voice reassured him that she would be a satisfactory employee."

For a week or so Tim saw little of the new typist. Once or twice he heard Barr say that she was pretty, but the idea of prettiness in any employee interested Tim not at all. If any interest did come to him with regard to the new typist it was because she apparently wanted to avoid him, because she found an excuse always to leave any room he happened to enter.

It was in March when the big snowstorm of the winter occurred that year, and Tim Austin was not especially surprised that out of the four or five members of the entire establishment who ventured out that day and arrived at work on time, the new typist was one. Needless to say, Tim was also on time. His own stenographer had not arrived and it occurred to him that the new typist might be able to take his dictation.

Hurriedly he made his way into the large, light room where she did her work. When he opened the door she gave a little cry of alarm. She was standing before the radiator somewhat the worst for her encounter with the storm. She had spread out her coat to dry and was holding her hands to the heat. But what Tim noticed and what had caused the cry of alarm was that the new typist's hair was hanging, disheveled and moistened by the snow, over her shoulders.

Tim stopped with sudden surprise. For the first time he looked searchingly at the girl. Yes, it really was. It was the same hair, those were the same eyes, and that was the same voice. It was actually Madge Jenkins.

"I have always been faithful to the memory of the only girl that ever charmed me," he said as soon as he could trust himself to speak. "I suppose it is always that way when a man really loves, even if he is only a callow office boy at the time."

"But why did you never let me know?" she asked, with the same voice that had charmed him so many years before.

"So long as you had money and position I never could have told you I loved you," Tim said, "but now it isn't so very difficult. It seems strange that I should be glad of your apparent misfortune. Perhaps I can do something for your father if he has failed. It is a long time since I have heard of him."

Madge looked up at him with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes. They kissed.

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